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助けて
help me

Sad Poems



sad

208 45 31

Chapter 1 by Neolillz

I fall too fast...

Crash too hard...

Forgive too easy...

And care too much...

Chapter 2 by Neolillz

Isn't it sad when,

You get hurt so much,



You can finally say,

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"I'm used to it"

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Chapter 3 by Neolillz



Sometimes,
The person who's always,
Been there for,
Everyone else,
Just needs,
Someone,
to be there for them...

Chapter 4 by -



The people who
Seeming to have
It altogether, tho
Often they are the
Ones who need help
The most. Because
They are so busy
Helping others, they
Loose sight of
Their own problems

Chapter 5 by Vanilla

Isn't it sad,
When you are
Surrounded by people

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In midst of a crowd
And see the whole world
Running around you
But you have
No one to talk
No one to listen
You are
All alone.

Chapter 6 by NemoNobody



I'm lost in this world
Like a star in the sky
They tell me I'm different
And I don't know why
The veins are like roads
Are you going my way?
The wrists are like web
Will I weave it today?
The happiness's here
My fingers are dead
The lake of the blood
I know it's deep end

Chapter 7 by Claire Nash



The shadows of the morning
The even darker nights
Not a light
Or thought of hope,
Just the words,

Liar, Liar, Liar
That stab you
One million times
Until your heart is just a thorn
Bit

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Of skin
Inside
Thoughts swimming
What happens in the future ?
We become melancholy adults
With defeated eyes
And scarred skin
Thinking of the better days,

The better days.

Chapter 8 by Endorian



And in the end
When silence is final
Which thought will I
Carry with me?

A broken dream
Or unspoken promise
All of those lies
That shattered my heart?

Staring at skies
Looking for sign
Looking for truth
To save me from past

But in this end
There's nothing left
I'm standing alone

While silence is final

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Chapter 9 by MShadowPaint



Small Things

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Small hands reach down to grab a dusty, flat stone

Small feet patter quickly to a stream near a garden sprouting with the colors of a rainbow
Small splashes from the dusty pebble bounce across the smooth, flowing waters
Small giggles escape a smiling mouth of a young girl

Those innocent smiles do not last for long
The night comes quickly for those who do not flee

Small bits of burning paper floating through a river of ashes
Small shards of broken glass lying in a once lively and vibrant garden
Small stones stained the crimson red of a Nazi flag
Small voices crying out to their families, as guards force them back onto the train

As she was shoved into the dark with many other people
She wanted to return to her past
She wanted to relive her last moments near the river
Her hopes and dreams erased with one swift stroke

Men to the left women to the right
Eight simple words
Separated once again

As she fought for her last breaths
She thought of the small things in her life

Small things
We disregard them too often
Until it is too late

Chapter 10 by CaitlinMarie



From all light comes a shadow

A shadow where darkness lurks

A shadow where your darkest fears thrive

Temptation, greed, lust, and envy

All things we cannot escape

But what matters is that you have another light

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To watch over your darkness
When you yourself, cannot

Chapter 11 by Little_Dino



we are all so different
and yet
we are the same
we think
we talk
we cry
and...
we die

death so beautiful
yet so deadly
the end is always tomorrow
the future may never come
but the world always has hope
that's what drives us forward
but there are always mistakes...
like you and me
who wish...
who wish it all just to end... tomorrow

Chapter 12 by Endorian



When yesterday's too late
And tomorrow's too far
This thought that sets roots
Inside of my mind
Inside of my heart

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Raising to see
Standing to touch
Stuck in a time
That's taking too much

Asking too much

Falling in depth

The black eye opens

It looks for my soul

Looks through my corpse

Seeking my dreams

I buried it deep

For no one to find

No one to reveal

This secret I hide

This pain inside

For once I lived

Once I loved

Once I fell

Once I cried

And once I'll die

Chapter 13 by Endorian



There is a choice

If one's willing to take

To let it all go

This joy that is fake

This love that's in vain

Falling so deep

As shadows consume you

Obscuring sight

Of darkness beneath you

Of fear that's inside you

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Reaching for stars

Reaching for moon

Waiting for the end

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That's coming so soon

Tearing my soul

Gathering storm

Leaves carried by wind

This darkness of clouds

For I have sinned

And there's no one to forgive...

Chapter 14 by Endorian



Dreams of silence

Empty my mind

When memory's gone

What will I find

Will there be a sign?

Leaving in past

All that is spent

My body, my soul

All that I dreamt

For I must repent

Veil of darkness

Surrounding my thoughts

Obscuring my sight

Reminds me of loss

Of that bridge I can't cross

Now I lay down

Feel the sting burning

Through the rust of my heart

As the darkness consume me

And there's no way of returning...

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Chapter 15 by Endorian



Carry me on
When I'm out of strength
Forgive me my sins
All I've done I regret
Don't give up on me yet

Rain of tears
Falling over my soul
Extinguish my flame
In my chest there's a hole
There's no dream I still hold

Take me by hand
Lay past in the grave
Give me a hope
You keep all that I gave
The last dream I must save

Will you open these gates
Can I bask in your light
Will you help me break free
When I walk through the night
When I'm losing my sight

Chapter 16 by Coda



Feelings of quiet contemplation,
and wanderers drifting through time
Holding hope that life won't pass them by

A world without color, life or soul

When spirits soon start to come and go
And through it all, a girl

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A small thing of joy not yet
Picking flowers and weaving
But flowers wilt and mothers die

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And little girls are left all alone
Surrounded by nothing but weeds and spirits
And joy loses all of its soul

Chapter 17 by Rhea



The happiness of the little children,
the innocence,
the joy,
all lost in the black abyss of puberty.
"What happened to your arms?"
"I don't know, I think my cats got me again."
We all say this, even though we don't own cats,
we say this little white lie.
To us it's just a lie,
but the future of the teenagers like us,
the kids who have cuts on their arms,
the kids who wear black,
the kids who cry themselves to sleep every night,
the kids who write things like this,
the future of us is more cuts, more blood, until, we cut too deep,
and sink into the warm darkness of death.
We enjoy the rush of emotions after the blade slits the skin,
we enjoy seeing the redness of the blood,
we enjoy the black abyss of the clothes in our closets,
we enjoy all the broken pencil sharpeners with the blades missing,
we enjoy the attention we get for it,
we enjoy hiding,
we enjoy the pain going away as the blade breaks into the flesh,
the noise it makes,

the bright blood that comes out,

the feeling of relief,

the way my arm tingles from the cold,

the way the darkness calms me,

Goodbye world.

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Chapter 18 by Jess

I'm crying because
life is a game
and I lost.

"They cheated." I'd say
though I know full well they didn't.

"Rematch." I'd say
Though there were none.

"It isn't fair." I'd say
though maybe it was.

And I lost.
And that's why I'm crying.

Chapter 19 by silverdragoninthesky

There's a hidden world inside my head,
Built of tears and hugging the dark.
Sometimes that world seems to be dead,
Other times, its flames cause a spark.

That one little spark, that accursed thing,
Is burning me down to the bone.
How can I ever have an internal spring
If I can't even build up a home?

My soul is asunder in rainstorms and thunder,
My feelings are torn to bits.

Somehow my brain is still somewhat intact,
And what's sad's that I don't give up.

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Deep on my heart, there's
That I'll never let anyone see.
Because if they're close enough to look,

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Then they are just far too much close to me.

I reckon if I gave the others a chance,
My total being could be fixed.
But I fear that they'll abuse whatever is left,
And I will be burned to bits.

Chapter 20 by Angelblade



If you never look me in the face,
you'll think I want to fly.
But from this cursed ledge I stand,
I stare Death in the eye.

All of those broken smiles I faked,
and empty masks I wore,
Were all without any meaning
I'm much worse than before.

I watch intently at the world
from this dark high-rise.
What caused my strong and fervid heart,
to long for my demise?

the end

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